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The state of Sonora, Mexico, has extensive fields of anthracite coal, and companies are being organized to develop them.

The Buffalo Times asks: "Is it wrong to cheat a lawyer?" It may be wrong to try. The act itself is impossible.

The girl who caused an extra session of the New Jersey legislature by a mistake on her typewriter has one overshadowing compensation. All the papers have referred to her as a beautiful woman.

A Duluth judge has ruled that compelling a wife to work in a wood-yard is not "cruel and inhuman treatment" within the law. If you marry that kind of a man, girls, you must expect to say nothing and saw wood.

Lowell, Maine, has a postmistress, a woman physician, a woman stage driver and a woman justice of the peace.

A Louisville paper refers to the sad death of a young man of that city who called upon his sweetheart the other night and shot himself in the vestibule. It is a foregone conclusion, of course, that he will die, as a shot in the vestibule nearly always is fatal.

Russell Sage lets no sympathy or family ties enter into business transactions. A short time ago he loaned fifty dollars to a nephew and took a mortgage on his little house as a guarantee of good faith. The note became due, but the nephew lacked five dollars of the amount. The fact so grieved on the mind of the nephew's wife that she tried to commit suicide by hanging herself. She was discovered in time and the neighbors made up the amount of the note to satisfy the greed of the millionaire.

The story runs that Mr. McKinley was touched with pity for a disappointed colored applicant from Texas for office when he was told he had no chance and had better go home, when the colored brother informed the president that he would like to go home, but did not have a cent. In that way he touched Mr. McKinley for a tenner. The president of course, could afford that, but he will find himself played upon on the same string beyond his ability to note. He should have sworn the colored brother to secrecy on a rabbit's foot.—Austin Statesman.

A Polish chemist is said to have invented an anesthetic which volatilizes rapidly upon exposure to the air, rendering the person near unconscious for a long time. It is calculated that in warfare a bomb exploded in the midst of the enemy would have the effect of putting the entire body to sleep. A pellet of the substance broken under a man's nose would put him to sleep for four hours.

Nourish Him.

That's the whole secret in a word. We can cure no disease unless we can keep up the patient's strength. And there's only one way to do that—feed him. But if the system refuses food? Then use SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It goes STRAIGHT TO THE BLOOD, stops the wasting, rekindles the vital fire, makes new flesh and so renders a hopeful fight possible against ANY disease. Especially is this so in bronchial and lung troubles, in the relief and cure of which Scott's Emulsion has won its reputation. Book about it free.

Scott's Emulsion is no mysterious mixture. It is palatable, non-nauseating and infinitely preferable to the plain oil. The genuine has our trademark on salmon-colored wrapper. Get the genuine.

For sale at 50 cts. and \$1.00 by all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

Mr. Price's Cuban Baking Powder

Every woman needs it for cake, etc.

BISBEE NEWS.

Bisbee, May 26, 1897.
COPPERINGS.

Miss Addie Slaughter is in Bisbee for a few days on a visit to her friends. She will probably leave for her home the last of the week.

Mrs. Thomas Rogers also left on the same train for a trip to see her folks in England and Tommy will see that she does not get lost on the way. Mr. Rogers accompanied the party tomorrow.

Thomas Ham took his departure today for a three or four months vacation in which he will visit his old home in England. Tom is one of Bisbee's staidest workers and is taking a well earned rest.

M. J. Collins left Bisbee this morning for a trip to San Francisco, taking with him his little daughter. Mike has wanted to take a vacation for some time past and when he found that business there demanded his attention he concluded to try a change of climate for a couple of months.

The 4th of July committee are now in the field making preparations for the celebration. The members of the committee, however, have not all been chosen yet as several desirable members are out of town and the chairman wish to interview them before closing the lists. The soliciting is progressing in good shape and quite a little money is already subscribed.

Stewart Hunt had a little accident at the head of Main street last night but escaped quite fortunately. His horse became entangled in some lumber which was left in the road and ran away, pitching violently. The horse finally wound up in some holes that had been dug to receive the ports of the bulkhead at the head of the street, but Stewart succeeded in flying the coop in time to avoid being caught. The horse was released some time later by filling up the holes enough to give him a footing and to allow him to jump out.

Bisbee, May 27, 1897.
COPPERINGS.

Miss Nellie Hughes and Miss Bralley took a trip to Benson and back today to meet Miss Woods of Tucson who will pay them a short visit.

Ed Hughes who has been in Tombstone for some time on a visit to his brother-in-law, Joe McPherson, returned home this evening after a very pleasant trip.

Quite a number of Bisbee's representatives returned from court at Tombstone this evening. A number of them carried Lequets as though wishing to lead people to believe that they were just returning from Phoenix or California. That gag's too old though.

Prof. J. W. Stewart returned from Tombstone this evening after having been entirely exonerated from the foolish charge brought against him. He was met at the train by a number of his friends and by a large delegation of the school children who wished to show that they did not regard his actions as at all out of the way. There is a rumor that those connected with the school and their parents will take up a voluntary contribution to defray all his expenses while away for the purpose of showing how much they oppose the action taken by one or two parties.

A number of the Bisbee base ball cranks have had their minds made up for some time to have a game of ball on the 30th, and from present indications they are not to be disappointed. In spite of the fact that the entire team, from battery down, is sadly in need of practice, arrangements have been made for a game with the soldiers from Huachuca on that date and the necessary funds have been subscribed. To our mind it is very poor policy for Bisbee to play a game at this time but it is now too late to turn back even if the team so desired. The last three games played by the nine have been lost simply on account of the poor condition of the team and this game bids fair to be a repetition of one of the others. Taken right through Bisbee can claim a team of as promising individuals as any team in the territory, but they have never yet gone into a game in even ordinary practice, and it is quite doubtful if they ever will unless Bisbee experiences some decided climatic change.

Bisbee, May 28, 1897.
COPPERINGS.

"Dick" or more properly, Andrew Hartman, returned to Bisbee last

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evening after a week's absence. Dick spent several days in Nogales and also visited Tombstone during his absence.

B. A. Packard was also an arrival on the train. Pack has been taking a little pass through the Sulphur Spring Valley of late and from general appearance it must be quite warm in that section.

C. E. Cummings, who was employed on the Copper Queen converters for some time, returned to Bisbee last evening after an absence of a couple of months. He expects to resume his position shortly.

The balance of the Bisbee jurors returned home this evening fully satisfied with Tombstone climate. Among the throng we notice Frank Perley, Jake Friedman, S. A. D. Upton, F. R. Douglas, Frank Dubacher, and other well known faces.

H. L. Wordon was in from the valley today looking a little more healthy than when he left his position in the store and apparently well satisfied with his new arrangements. He is riding the fences for the Erie Cattle company and expects to be a regular broncho buster in a few months.

Mr. M. W. Wambsguth, the railroad engineer who built the road into Bisbee, was an arrival on last evening's train. He will leave tomorrow for a trip over the Nacozari route with Mr. Ben Williams and James S. Douglas, and will probably make a preliminary survey to get at the probable cost of a road to that point. The Copper Queen people seem to be doing considerable figuring in regard to this property, and it is possible that they may conclude to take hold of it.

Haninger and White are making extensive improvements in their club rooms continually and seem to be endeavoring to have the most attractive resort in town. The latest addition has been in the shape of a first class piano together with a pianist of much more talent than the ordinary. They have also secured the services of a good singer who can be heard every evening in a number of the latest songs and popular selections. The management without a doubt are doing their best to cater to the public's wishes and the Maze will always be found to be a first class place to pass away a pleasant hour.

A grand dance is to be had at Pearce tonight and several Tombstonites left to be present at the festivities. A good time is anticipated and the Pearce committee are doing everything to make it an enjoyable affair.

CONFIRMATION NOT YET.

Held up in Committee Pending Further Investigation.

A Washington special to the Republican says "McCord's confirmation is held up pending the arrival of Attorney-General Wilson with a fresh batch of affidavits. Probably the old straw will be threshed over before the senate committee on territories, but there is no doubt of McCord's confirmation by a practically unanimous vote. The World's article, false, malicious and libelous, is denounced by democrats and republicans alike. Stanford and Goodrich have gone and none but the fake leader is left to fight the confirmation of McCord."

"McCord is naturally annoyed at the delay caused by the holdup, but no effort has been made by either him, Senator Spooner or any other of his supporters here to hurry matters. When Mr. McCord was informed of the receipt of General Wilson's dispatch he said he was quite willing that the ground should be gone over again in the committee. The committee could have been led to make a favorable report today."

Wanted—An Idea
Who can think of some thing to do? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for their glass pane offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

A LITTLE COLOQUY.

A Few Exciting Moments on Allen Street.

This morning after sentence of the court had been pronounced on Samuel Donnelly, the tension which for two days held the people at the court house watching the proceeding, relaxed somewhat and people in small bunches took their way up town to talk the matter over and to wash the dust out of their throats. Among others, quite a number of the Copper Glance people, who evidently felt sorely aggrieved at the course events had taken, and was in just the mood of resentful spirit. About this time W. H. Barnes, the prosecuting council and who made some severe strictures on the ways of the Copper Glance people, and of Mr. Donnelly in particular, during the trial, came along and went into McDougall's saloon, his throat, too, being a little raspy in consequence of much talking, and he felt the need of a cooling draught.

He was espied by some of the faithful, who without hesitating or considering the propriety of what they were about to do, marched up to the door, and without realizing the awful place into which they were going, went headlong into the place where snake antidote is kept on change, and invited Mr. Barnes to a parley on the sidewalk. The Judge, always accommodating, gratified their wish and went out, when the fun commenced. He was informed, without ceremony, that he was a rascal, a villain, a falsifier and a traducer of private character and not a christian; all of which was news to the attorney, for he had come to consider himself as a pretty respectable kind of man, and where he is best known and in his home he is looked upon as a leader in society and a bright and shining light at the bar, and those charges, coming as they did from those who were comparative strangers to him, but who claim to be free from sin and pure, rather took him back and he stopped to consider his moral condition, amid the clatter of tongues, for about a dozen were talking at once, when the proprietor of Billiard Parlor stepped to the door and informed the performers that in compliance with his contract with the county to keep an orderly house, it became his painful duty to inform them that unless order was quickly restored he would proceed immediately to clear the sidewalk; while Sid Mullen poured oil on the troubled waters by singing "Glory Hallelujah" and "I am Redeemed."

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

As Scales of Justice Were Balanced Today.

Ter vs Donnelly—Sentenced to pay a fine of \$250 by the 30th or 125 days in jail. New trial denied. Appeal taken and bond accepted.

Welsh vs Severance; Johnson vs Costello; Warnkross vs Costello; Bravin vs city; Reilly vs Perkins et al continued till July 7th.

Dubacher vs Newman—Referred to court reporter.

Ruch vs Davis—Judgment for plaintiff.

Court adjourned until July 7th special session.

Dr. Benson, a noted antiquary and a linguist who speaks twenty-seven languages, will make his residence this summer in Prescott. He has made a study of the Aztec hieroglyphics of Old Mexico and is now engaged on the last volume of a history of Mexico dated back 4700 years.

Navajo county has long been granted permission by Congress to issue bonds in the sum of \$15,000. A proposition has just been made, however, offering the residence building now occupied as a temporary Court House for \$1200, and that offer is under consideration.

ALL FOR LOVE.

Little Willie DeMuth Takes a Dose of 'Fake' Poison.

Willie DeMuth, a Needles young man who has just reached the stage of life where he is supposed to sigh like a furnace and make ballads to his best girl's eyebrow, became genuinely desperate last week, after his sweetheart had for the third and last time rejected his proffered hand and returned the presents he had promised her.

"Take back your jewels," she exclaimed haughtily, "I cannot marry a man who parts his hair in the middle and says another for another."

"Very well," said Willie, his face pale and sternly set, "I know what I'll do. I'll go and poison myself. Remember, Clematthe, my death'll be on your head."

Then he went out into the black night and conspired with a doctor to "poison" him. It was mutually understood that the poison was to be harmless. The doctor saw an opportunity for a joke, so he mixed a number of drugs of harmless but explosive quality and attached the "poison" label, with its repellent crossbones and skull.

Repairing to the parental mansion Willie called for Miss Clematthe. She came composed and calm.

"Once for all, my proud beauty!" Willie exclaimed, "will you be mine?"

"Never!"

"Then farewell, Clematthe," Willie said pulling the deadly looking bottle from his pocket he tilted the contents into his face. There was a feminine scream of anguish, a masculine howl of pain, a cry for help and a rush of rescuing footsteps. When succor arrived Willie was doing the rubber ball act in the middle of the Brussels carpet. Clematthe was wringing her hands in despair and the house dog was barking at them both. Willie was hurriedly taken to the town pump, and just as they were about to attach his stomach the doctor ambled along with a mile on his face like one of Joe Johnson's pumpkins on the vine.

He said there was no danger of Willie dying, and gave him some castor oil to take the taste out of his mouth. Did the girl and Willie kiss and make up? Not! They are still as far apart as Needles is from Heaven. Williams News.

Manager J. A. Nangle and Auditor H. A. Cullenden of the Sonora & N. M. & A. railways, have received official telegraphic information that on the first of June the formal transfer of the line between Benson and Guaymas will be made to the Southern Pacific, and they were instructed to take inventories and facilitate the work so far as possible. In the work the Santa Fe company will be represented by Mr. H. C. Short general traveling auditor, who is coming from Topeka for that purpose.

A large number of Bisbeeites left for home this noon on a special coach the court session and its duties being over.

THE PHENECIAN WAY.

When Ready to Fence in Climate He'd Furnish "Poles"

Phoenix tax collectors are strictly onto their job. Taxes of any sort are obnoxious, but the poll tax is the worst. In Phoenix they give it an extra twist that makes it excruciating and at this time of the year the poll tax collector is omnipresent. They obstruct the streets, haunt the railroad depots and go out and beat the bushes for victims. Recently a gentleman from Detroit came in on the Santa Fe and proceeded to the Maricopa depot, where he expected to continue his journey without stopping. On the first step of the Maricopa sleeper he was stopped and compelled to buy a poll tax receipt. Being ignorant of his rights he submitted to the buncoing, and as he stood the licensee to live in this band he remarked to the collector: "My friend, I'm from Detroit, and as I may not come here again you had better take my address, and when you get ready to fence in your climate draw on me for the poles!"—Republican.

Mr. Yates, route agent of Wells Fargo, is in town to look after the affairs of his company at this place.

PALMER HOUSE MANAGER.

Mr. Willis Howe Warmly Endorses Paine's Celery Compound.



The Palmer House, Chicago, needs no introduction to readers in America or Europe. It is one of the largest hotels in the world, and is one of the great institutions of Chicago.

Mr. Willis Howe, the well-known superintendent of the Palmer House, writes the following letter:

Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.—Gentlemen: It is with a feeling of sincere gratitude that I write you this letter. I was seriously sick with fever, and after passing the dangerous stage began taking Paine's celery compound. Hoping others will find Paine's celery compound will make them as well as it did me, I am most gratefully yours,

Chicago, Jan. 14, 1897, WILLIS HOWE. Repeated and astonishing success in making people well has lifted Paine's celery compound to the admiration of the world as the surest and wisest means of invigorating a "rundown" nervous condition of the body.

Since the discovery of this great remedy men and women who keep themselves reasonably well informed in the world's progress, refuse to be

The new constitution of Delaware, which is almost ready to go into effect, provides that no native voter coming of age, or alien naturalized, after January 1, 1900, can vote "unless he shall be able to read this constitution in the English language and write his name."

THE WASHOUT.

The Flood at El Paso Still Continues.

Of the big flood at El Paso the El Paso Herald says the water is still doing damage and several hundred men kept employed day and night to repair levees and breaks. Railroad travel on the S. P. goes over the Santa Fe tracks. The Herald says of it: "In the meantime arrangements have been made to run trains via Deming over the Southern Pacific, and the South bound trains of Saturday and Sunday arrived last evening via Rincon and Deming. One freight will be run each way for the next two days, as local shippers will be sure of getting their goods; and today's south bound passenger train will arrive via Deming at 5 o'clock this evening, stopping first at the Southern Pacific depot, where all the trains must go to register. This noon's train left on time, and after registering at the S. P. depot went west to Deming."

Some supplies were sent out to the Black Diamond upon which the Copper Queen Co. have a bond extended notice of which recently appeared in the Prospector.

Prof. Willard principal of our public school was taken ill yesterday and today was compelled to dismiss his classes until he can recover. It is to be hoped that his illness will only be temporary and again be at his post as usual.

BECOMING CIVILIZED.

The Indian Mind Taking to Science.

The air ship craze has invaded the Pima Indian reservation. Charles Barnett, who has lately come off the reservation, says they are building an aerial vessel mainly from a model taken from an illustrated paper. The ship itself is a canoe-shaped affair, the propeller is very much the same as that which appears in the pictures of air ships. Wing-like appliances have been attached. They are constructed of strips of light, strong wood, joined together by tightly stretched canvas.

The ship, Mr. Barnett said, was ready to be launched, but that was one of the two difficulties left unsolved. The other is the application of power to work the wings and the propeller. On the advice of Mr. Barnett, the Indians said they figured out they would give the ship a send-off from the highest mountain near the reservation. There is some trouble about finding a crew for the trial trip. All the Indians are interested in the enterprise, but each one is offering a good and valid reason why some other Indian should man the vessel.